1.3.295
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, December 16, 2005 3:10am.
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1. They will come from afar to hear you, to hear your words which are My words, My words that come forth from your/My lips; My/your words that come forth from your/My heart; yea, who can tell us apart; our words, our eyes, decisions. I love you, I give you Me; Isaiah 60 eat, enjoy.

2. **For you will see** the beholdeness of the wicked, not; but yea My saints in glory, in My glorified ones who now come forth and walk forth in Zion with the fullness of Genesis 1, My creation from My womb, the dew of My youth restored, yea Zion, Mine. I love you and I give you Me.

3. Fear not the words of rejecters. Fear not the sword of man nor the eyes that strike down with glancing blows that cannot offend My righteous. I love you. I give you honor and glory, for you glorify My Father, you glorify Me.

4. I am My Father, we are one, you are one, and now we glorify many; and the earth groans, not as before, but recognizes that travail has brought forth sorrow, not; but yea rejoicing; **and now the sons of men thunder; Father, yea now come forth, yea, all knowing who I am, they/we are; yea, Zion'd one'd, Zion real and never more remembering-not or forgetting or being taken or led astray.**

5. I give you Me, one; mighty in Me, one. **They come from** afar, near, ever so near; close, **closer than your breath**; and **yea, we sit down together, we shake the heavens, we rule universes and the glory of the Lord is seen**; is seen and reigns supreme, in meekness surrendered glory do the meekness reign. I love you, I give you Me.

6. **See all I have said as I continue to reveal the Lord God, God, and not-Me.**

7. I love you. **All** comes to a head, not, but **breaks out in** mourning, not, but **the new creation** that I designed and lovelier

than thou who can be, My son, My daughter, My all, **who Zion restore to My/our beauty, yea that Father gave us from the womb, yea, one we were/are.**

8. I love you, I give you Me, My voice to a thousand and more; thousands upon thousands, in generations through generations and ending, not. I love you, You are Mine, surrendered one, I love you. The host of heaven sings and **Glory is your name,** for you seek only Father, being Father, and yea, birthing many.

9. I love you. Hold your hand we do; so many glorifying the glorifiable, seeking not to be noble, but **surrendering to the nobility Father designed, making themselves, each one, of no reputation, coming before the Father with no garment but praise, surrender, thanksgiving; thanksgiving, honor, and yea, dominion of the Son**.

10. I love you. Thou art holy. Thank you for recognizing, receiving, seeing My word in My word and speaking forth My word, now for hours on end and who will silence? No one. Thank you. Amen.

11. Glorifying, I/you/we do. Amen.
Surrendered one of love alone.
Thank you.
Good night.